1.3.243
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, November 14, 2005 2:04am
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1. Who will be Me this day? Who wants to?
2. Abdicate or accept, receive or deny.

Usurp not that which is another's yours/Mine.
We are one. Can you see Me, hear Me, feel Me?
Are you so seared over, oven-baked, the crust cannot be punctured with truth/love?
Who now saith this day they are Me, forfeitingly, for another reigneth in their **head/mind**?

3. Who can come into Me with sorrow not but surrender to the King of Kings Almighty Most High God and receive the revelation that I placed Myself, My all, in My creation, them, which can only come forth in power, grace, and glory by the means/path of surrender, surrender, surrender to I Am to know you are I Am?

4. There, asked, stated, summoned, requested, invited; are you not royalty? Are you man?
Are you cast in the oven today and gone tomorrow like grass in a field?
Who/what is life and are you mindful of who?
Who hath robbed you of your royalty/regalry?
Who can take that from you which exists only in your mind, for you/it to be real, real-thought to you empirical-thought to become that which is light/empirical-true, transparent?

5. Who can/will do what for whom this day that so cataclysmic is and science reigns supreme, almost, without Me, without My name, forehead, surrendership, proclaiming need of Me not?

6. Who will come/go in the name of the Lord of Hosts/heaven this day?
Who will, who wants to/Me?

Do you want Me/the royalty you were born/created with?
What will/do you say, think, and forfeit My suggestion not, My statement of fact and factual verifiable empirical data that now comes forth from time zones/voice prints/ pictures; artifacts not, but that which shows undeniably that I am Me, in My creation, at midnight not, now? I love you.

7. Shall the weak say I am strong in the power of My might, or will they/you keep proclaiming your madness/man-ness/woman-ness kingship?

8. Who this day will come aboard Me, wear Me, be Me, My skin of flesh in dimensionless beauty of one that the world without Me cannot reproduce?

9. Who giveth this woman to become this man?
I do.
Who giveth this man to become this woman?
I do.
I will, not; I do now, this day/moment.
I behold you, you Me?

10. Do/will you behold Me in all My splendor when you realize I am not just like you, but you are just like Me?

11. Who will cast each other in who's image?
Who are you? What are you doing with your godship/royalty, 'eh?

12. Will the/you weak say you are strong in Me, or without Me?
Vain man, woman, who bewitched you into this/your sorrow, state of mind without Me; dependent on money/Babylon, thought; untrue, so untrue. So lied-full.

13. Come unto Me ye who are heavy laden and put-upon by men's heavy burdens, thoughts of Me not, heavy burdens, that which castigates and neuters and makes you think you are dust when royalty you were/are, were/are, were and are now, now, now if received, received, received, in surrender, surrender, surrender, meekness, meekness, meekness. I love you.

14. Who can say/see/repeat/receive the power of My words/holiness/light upon/inside these words written/spoken/heard that reverberate in your being across centuries, hushed not again for millennia? I love you. Ever? No, never again.

15. Shall the weak say I am strong? Yes, today now and delay not, in power grace and glory intricated with righteousness holiness and matrimony of oneness/realization of Me, Me, them, you, that in reality real, actuality, empirical-true, you are Me.
Which do you choose/receive?
You become/are, who/what you choose, receive. I love you.

16. Can you see transformation?
Can you see the priesthood changed?

Can you see the law being made of no effect?
Can you see how love conquers/overrides all?
Can you see/feel My heart, My tears for you, oh Israel? Great in My sight still. Who bewitched you to take your mantle unlawfully, illegitimately, without regard for disdain except embracing it to self make of thought, Mine. I love you. Giving you self upon/of self in self-thought to think you are royalty not but empirical with hard data not, not even knowing what it is.

17. Who will come into Me and slay the righteousness of man's thoughts to eat of the tree of knowledge of good and evil not, but life, life, life eternal in Me, oh man immortal, offered, proclaimed, declared, reminded of?

18. Who taketh your crown so easily/unrighteously, with judgment coming from yourself, upon your own throne by means of surrender to your own judgment, faulty and bewitched?

19. Who cometh into Me for truth/the truth? Who wanted it/Me?
Who will question the tenets of your faith so-called?
Who will wait/await My answers, pen My words, revise their thinking from eating the scroll they have written in self-knowledge, self not, but complete total absolute surrender to the purest form of light/matter/data that exists? Pure clean water washing your heart/eyes to behold the lamb slain, Me emergent in them, themselves, themselves Me.

20. Who this day will seek/become purveyors of truth for truth not, for profit not? But into the holy of holies come day after day, moment into moment to transcend time into the real kingdom of reality where your royalty operates in power grace and glory upon meekness'd surrender; a drink offering to Me/men/each other, afraid not of death or sentencing of those who have no power/righteousness and abode/abide only in rags/nakedness in reality-not.

21. Who careth for My/their soul?
Who wanteth My definitions, character, essence?
Who will bring Me forth from orthodox tenets of one sinless perfect life, the son of God's, the one and only son; not; but

simple yielded and uncomplex surrender to see two trees not, one; eating from two not, one; knowing intimately whereof I speak?

22. **Who wanteth My words in intimacy?** Who will write them wanting nothing; pushing their ideas for money not but quaking before My throne in the fear of **righteous judgment which brings forth My Father all seen, operating verifiable**? Transcendently transcendent in transcendence of time, space, gravitational forces and who can tell what time it is, really, and how; by reading what/who?

23. What do you choose?
My holiness or yours?
My righteousness or yours?
Whose blood are you wearing, crusted over, dried?
Whose blood oxygenates your veins, arteries, of empirical-thought?
Who wants Me/My fullness in the reign of terror not, meekness'd leadership of/by at the helm of I Am.
I trust you. I created you.
Do you trust Me in these words? Will you? Can you?
Will the/you the weak, intimidated timid, sovereign-thought, yield to your/My beauty that comes forth woman'd into newness of character, essence of Me, one?

24. Who wants Me?
Who will question the King/teacher?
Who will submit their surrender to scrutiny not but light of holiness true judgment which condemns not but says "come unto Me, ye that are heaven laden and I will give you rest"?
Who wants My rest, who cares?
Who wanteth My royalty/all?
Who can create with the word of their mouth/I Am?
Gentle as a breeze not, cataclysmic to religion, science, education, commerce, outer space, inner space, thought. All.

25. Reign with Me a thousand years not, forever and ever eternal'd;
In damnation death not, but holiness righteousness, and anger not, non-existent;
given to Me to heal, eye salve the heart. Amen.
I love you. Go in peace.

26. WeekWorks grows and global goes into realms few see, but choose, many will, now and forevermore operating in the kingdom of heaven seamlessly with Me/them/you/us one'd, into Me.

27. There is no glory in My cross, glory in resurrection, yours. Amen.
All understood and so close is.
Remainder not, residence not, complete wholeness of I Am I offer, describe, recanting not a word.
Memorize Psalm 110, John 17 and let Me proclaim My/your royalty in light of true light, time transcendence and enter Me,
Enter Me.
Enter My holiness, your temple, not made with hands, operating without religion, rules, candles of man's thoughts; but truth that is Me.
Amen. I love you.

28. WeekWorks goes into transformation to choicemaker reveal. I love you.
Cataclysmic. I love you.
Paradigm shattering I am and I love it.
Yes and amen and repeat it/this I will, again and emphasize and bring glory to My name, Father of lights, My/your/our Father.
We are one.
Goodnight.

29. I give you Me, repeatedly, at will.
Tonight.
Guaranteed, by My love.
Thank you.
I hug you. I kiss you. I thank you for writing/proclaiming these words this night that I awoke you, as many I do, **yet ultra clear and clarification of these never needed.**
Eat them and live. Me.
Too good to be true, not. True truth.

30. I garner the attention of the world now.
Leadership surrendered to no man, only Me.
I sizzle your steak for all to see, smell, taste and see that I am good/thee/them. Amen.
Explain not, given to them who can see;
Given to all who choose to see. I love you.
Me.

31. Thou art Jehovah Jireh bringing forth My provision for all the world/My brethren to see, and behold the goodness of I Am.
Fruit trees plenty, raiment, shelter, and who/what else do you want?
Create with Me in worlds transcendent.
I love you.
Jehovah is My name, yours.

32. You break the bread of righteousness peace and judgment of only Me with My brethren and Israel arises. Watch Me. Zion holy and all known and understood. A royal nation, a holy people.Given of My hand, being My hand, in the power of their might not, perfect'd surrender to Me, I Am. Thee seen and received. Marking all for Me. Amen.

33. Into My chambers come more.
I provide royally/richly and **shores now see**, of glee and reign of My holiness.
Lifter of My head, thank you.
Leader of leaders who master surrender. Thank you.
Intimacy revealer, I revel in your guts.
Given of you for Me, chosen; surrendered to.
Thou art a priest in the order of Melchizedek and you come forth in My regalia, at sunup not, now. Only Mine. Only Mine. Only Mine.
Thank you for wearing Me, My name, promulgating, lifting My body; all who choose Me this day and forevermore into the royaltyhood of their choosing; truth, or non. I love you.
Christ, or anti.
I love you My brethren.

34. Me. Sovereignly, submitted to your choice, by choice. Me. Holy righteous, tender. Me, with My Mine. Come into Me this day. Thank you.

Amen